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Pics of charictors

[image][image] [image] [image] [image]

America
5,9
139pound
He's a buff boi
17 1/2

UK
5,6
130pounds
He's a frail boi
56

Canada
6,2
125pounds
He's a tall boi
15

Ussr
8,5
340pounds
He's fucking satin so like hella stronk
67

Rsfsr or russia
6'00
140punds
He's a hurt boi
17

Btw all the angles have wings but the demons don't uwu

Ok soo

[image] [image] [image]
[image] [image]
[image]
[image] [image]

I'm sooo sorry but I think I might change the book slightly (only the designs of characters)

Sooooo. These are the new designs

America

Uk

Can-can

Ussr

RSFSR (russia)

Again I'm sorry for not updating with an actual chapter, please take my apology paintings

Actually chapter 1 OBJ

America's pov
_____

"Beep beep beep beep beep bee-!"

"SHUT UP!"

And that was how I woke up, by hitting my brother Canada so hard in the head he saw stars. That's what he gets for pretending to be un alarm clock. I mean really, who dose that?!

"Oww! Hey that was mean!"
Can-can wined.

"Oh like you pretending to be un alarm WASNT?!"
I bickered back.

"It wasn't mean, I'm marking sure you get to school on time' ame!"

I shooed can-can outa my room before getting dressed. Then for the finishing tuch I grabbed my glasses, Uk used to tell me that they were to retro and looked bad, like how rude these are my baby's. Safe to say I looked fantastic... as always.

Running down stairs I found my dad sitting in the living room with some coffee.

"Hey, pops!"

"Hey, kiddo."
He mumbled back his greeting. I grabbed my back pack wen he said something.

"Oh wait, America come here!"
I waked my way back into the living room.
"Yeah, what ya need?"

"I herd the schools welcoming some new kids, I want you to stay

away from them."
That was weird.
"Uhhhh why?"
I asked.
"You know Soviet?"
No shit I did, Uk taught us that as Angels we must stay away from demons and that sovet was the worst of them all, Satan himself.
"Y-yeah?"
"It's his kids."
...
Oh
...
"Now go, I don't want you to be late for school!"

"I-ok"
I stuttered before running off.
And as I neared the school I told my self something.
'What if there not as bad as father thinks, what if there good?'

More art!

[image] [image] [image]

Chapter 2 yay

[image]

Hope you like the art up top! (: spent a lot of time on it!
———————————————————————

.*•Russia's pov.*•

Monday July 6th

Today was the first day of my freshman year at high school, witch if you ask me was bad enough on its own but coupled with the fact that I had just moved to a new area meant was gonna be like the 9th layer of hell. I was miserable. I had to leave all my friends, my home, and my school all cus my dad got some stupid new job a couple towns over.

Like why couldn't we have just stayed!? The only reason dad gave was that "we'll have just enough money to pay for rent and something on the side!"
We were surviving before, hell I was thriving but NO we just HAD to leave and make my life more hell than hell!
The icing on the cake, the cherry on top of this mile high shit sunday was that the town we moved to was one of the most divided areas in the country, every angel seemed petrified of my families presence. All the angels id seen on my short walk to school had ether ran to the other side of the side walk or had flown over me only to land bout 60 yards in front of me all just to pass.

You know for such pure, excepting, angelic beings they were Racist peace's of shit that I wold happily watch burn in hell and hopefully die a painful terrible excruc-

"Ouch!"

I stepped back only to realise I had walked right into the school fence. Stupid fucking fence could rot with them. I took a deep breath, something mom had taught me to do wen I was young. She

told me that the one thing angles hatted the most was an angry demon, she told me that if I was calm and docile they wold love me. Of course she had told me this all before flinging most of Asia into her own rage induced winter, all in an effort to ward off invading troops...

They killed her that year, they killed mama winter. They killed her leaving her children, HER CHILDREN to take care of winter for her. For them. God damn it russia breathe. I needed to calm my self down or i'd be late for school. Talking about school some of the kids had started to arrive and I don't think me standing in front of the fence wold be a good first impression.

I fallowed the lead of the my classmates and entered the building and by the way they were ignoring me I could tell that this year was going to be very very long.

Concept art OBJ

[image] [image] [image]

I was going thro my concept art for Russia and I found this angry cutey. So I decided to share some of my other concepts

RSFSR(Russia)

America

That's a all I have sadly, a lot of the others concepts are lost :(